

NEWS OF THE WORLD TOLD BY THE SUN'S CORRESPONDENTS

LATIN QUARTER WILL MISS MERE MOREAUX

Famous Old Caboulot About to Move to Heights of Montmartre.

WAS FRIEND OF STUDENTS

Sovereigns Visiting Paris Tasted Fruits Preserved in Cognac There.

Special Correspondence to The Sun.
Paris, July 11.—Many men famous in New York as architects and artists will remember from their student days in Paris the "petit coin" of the Place de l'Ecole known as "A la Mere Moreaux." This cafe, where good Mother Moreaux served as a specialty fruits preserved in cognac, was made famous throughout Europe by the students of the Latin quarter. With fame came fortune, and although the founder is long dead her granddaughter, to-day an old white-haired woman, sits behind the "casse" resplendent in mirrors, as her grandmother once did.

But the students are going to lose the cafe which has been theirs by proprietary right, for the present Mere Moreaux is going to move to Montmartre and vie with the night restaurants which have made the butte a mount of gold.

Student tradition says, and it is generally correct, that the original Mere Moreaux once paid the funeral expenses of one of her poor student friends, and gratefulness for this on the part of the students laid the foundation of her fortune. They made it a rule among themselves to meet between classes at the cafe of Mere Moreaux on the other side of the Pont Neuf.

Cafe Becomes Famous.
Soon the fame of the little cafe traveled beyond the confines of the Latin quarter. People high up in society visited it. Journalists and dramatic artists made it their rendezvous and even sovereigns passing through the capital asked to be directed there to get a taste of Mme. Moreaux's delicious "fruits a l'eau de vie."

Mme. Moreaux's place is regarded as a type of what is called a caboulot, between a French creamery and a cafe. The place is no bigger than an alleyway between two buildings, roofed over. Along one side of the narrow room are tiny tables. But most of the clients prefer to stand at the long zinc counter which takes up the greater part of the floor space. Here one can have almost any kind of fruit preserved in cognac. The star drink of all is the terrible "tremblement," which consists of seventeen flowers, each one occupying a distinct place in the glass.

Women, says Mme. Moreaux, frequent the place, and this was one of the characteristics of the early caboulot which later made it infamous. Mme. Moreaux, granddaughter of the founder, sits behind her desk, smiles on her clients and takes in the money. Her fingers are covered with diamonds, and this with the bright mirrors which surround her desk makes the only bright spot in the room.

House of Caboulot, Grows.
As Mother Moreaux's fame began to spread other caboulots appeared in different parts of Paris. One of the oldest was known as "Le Ciel de Calypso" in the Rue Dauphine, which runs down to the Pont Neuf on the south side of the Seine.

This place was for a long time popular among the students who knew little of what the word student meant. Most of those drinking places took eccentric names. Among them were the Ant, the Bedbug and the Faithful Pig. The women who frequent such places are generally of the lowest type, known to their intimates by names which are as strange as the lives they lead. Rooms, almost exclusively for "transients," are operated in connection with these places.

But "A la Mere Moreaux" had a far different reputation, for the white-haired old woman was always a friend in time of need to the students, and there is genuine sorrow among them that she is moving to Montmartre to change her modest cafe into one of these gilded palaces of night.

IRVING BERLIN ON WAY HERE.

Regime Composer Guest at Farewell Supper in London.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.
London, July 19.—Vaudeville performers in London gave a joyous farewell supper last night to Irving Berlin, the composer of popular regattas and other music hall songs, who left to-day for New York. The menu featured Grace Washburn as "Little Daisy," Evelyn Shaw as "The Sunshine at Home Girl," Edna Wallace Hopper, Bonita, Ethel Levey and Beth Tate.

Fifty other Americans now playing in London music halls were there. So was Lord Dangan, who sings in one of the choruses. Lord Dangan is a son of Earl Cholmondeley, whose wife won her suit for divorce on Wednesday. The supper lasted until about a late hour that Mr. Berlin just made the boat train.

William Hurley, the former American aviator and husband of Beth Tate, is taking some new productions to America in partnership with Jack Wilson. He has with him Sewell Collins, one act play. "Supposing." He will also produce "A Lunatic at Large," with Kenneth Douglas in the principal part, and has secured an American engagement for Lou Tellegen, who was formerly leading man for Sarah Bernhardt.

DUKESS NOT YET QUITE WELL.

Duke of Connaught's Spouse Absent From Golf Links.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.
London, July 19.—There is absolutely no truth in the false report which has been widely published that the Duchess of Connaught, who was operated upon twice recently, has been playing golf. The Duchess is making steady progress, but according to the official contradiction of the report "it must be some time before she has completely recovered."



Latest Picture of the Children of the King and Queen of Spain.



King and Queen of Italy Landing at Kiel.

Theory of De Maupassant Refuted by French Women

Two Members of Weaker Sex Give Proof of Genius in Art and Science

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.

Paris, July 19.—Guy de Maupassant, in writing the preface to "Manon Lescaut," declared that "although centuries have proved that women without exception are incapable of any truly artistic or scientific work, yet to-day every effort is being made to impose women doctors and politicians on us."

It is twenty-five years since this was written. Lili Boulanger won the Grand Prix de Rome as a composer a short time ago. A young woman, Jeanne Tixier, in two competitions has beaten this week all the male candidates and won the appointment as physician in the hospital and head of the clinic in the school of medicine at Tours. She is the first woman in France to hold such a position.

Paris, July 11.—As cabled briefly to THE SUN, Lili Boulanger, a girl of 19, won this year's Grand Prix de Rome for vocal music and thus set a new standard, this being the first time a woman has carried off the prize for music. Mme. Heuvelmans, the sculptor, had the honor of winning the first Grand Prix de Rome ever given to a woman. Now Mme. Boulanger goes to join her at the Villa Medici for four years study.

Mme. Boulanger comes of a family of musicians. Her father, who was professor of vocal music at the Conservatoire until his death, won the Grand Prix de Rome in 1835. He was the same age as his daughter is now. M. Boulanger was a composer of talent as well as a teacher of music. Two of his operas have been given at the Opera Comique, "Le Diable a l'Ecole" and "Don Quichotte." M. Boulanger's mother also was a great singer and she created the principal role in one of his operas. Even until he was 80 years old, M. Boulanger possessed an admirable tenor voice.

Lili Boulanger was hardly eight years old when she could play the harp, piano and violin. But before that the training of her voice had been begun under the direction of her father. After his death her mother, who possesses a fine mezzo soprano voice, kept up the training.

Mlle. Boulanger's sister, Nadia, has had great success as a musician. Her piano playing is well known throughout Europe, particularly in Berlin, while she has played often at the Concerts Colonne and Concert Lamoureux in Paris. In 1908 she tried for the Grand Prix de Rome, but took only second place. She tried again the following year, but failed. This year it was to her wonderful accompaniment that her younger sister owed much of her success.

An interviewer went to see the Grand

Prix winner the day after her victory. "What are your plans?" he asked. "To work for myself," she replied. "I won't give any lessons." "But after your triumph of last evening you have certainly not been able to sleep?" he suggested. "Oh, yes, indeed. I dreamed that—didn't I, mother?" "That what?" "Well, that I was a little child and was teaching my little doll to play the piano." "You see," said her mother, smiling, "she is still only a child."

KING'S SON TO BE PLAIN 'HENRY.'

Eton Boys Decide to Forget the Title of 'Prince.'

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.

London, July 19.—The Eton boys have decided to call Prince Henry, the third son of the King, plain Henry when he goes there for the next term. Prince Henry, Prince and Guelph were all considered, but there were objections to each, and so Henry pure and simple was decided on.

The Etonians are apparently unaware of the fact that the Guelph line died out with the late Queen Victoria and was succeeded by that of Wettin.

WILL BLOW COAL THROUGH TUBE

London Borough Council Has Scheme to Supply Factory.

London, July 11.—Hammermith Borough Council, which has a municipal electricity undertaking and has to arrange for the storage and delivery of large quantities of coal, reports in favor of a scheme to bring the coal from the wharf to the electricity works by blowing it through a pipe. To enable the coal to pass through the pipe water would also have to be blown through and the report declares that the mixture of coal and water could be forced through at a velocity of about seven feet per second, and about five miles an hour.

Upon delivery at the electricity works the coal would be allowed to settle down in the tanks, when the surplus water would be drawn off and returned to the river. The cost of the scheme is estimated at \$50,000.

KING MAKES FEW FRIENDS.

Unlike His Father, George V. Objects to Expansiveness.

London, July 11.—A point about the King's recent visit to Lord Derby is that this friendship is the closest the King has formed since he came to the throne. Unlike his father, King George has not sought to make very many personal friendships apart from those made in his youth. The three close friendships that he has formed are with Lord Derby, Lord Havelock and Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest.



Latest Photo of Princess Yolande of Italy.

American Physicians Reach Berlin on Inspection Tour

Doctors Studying Town Planning and Housing of Workmen in German Capital

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.

Berlin, July 19.—Dr. Kurt Schern of Berlin has accepted the professorship of veterinary science and experimental therapy at Ames University in Iowa. Dr. Schern's special study is the biology of milk. He has had charge of the veterinary department of the Berlin police and has done brilliant work in the inspection of foodstuffs.

A large American party in charge of Dr. Borosini of Chicago, arranged by Dr. Pratt's Summer School, the University of New York and the International Civic Bureau, has spent several days in Berlin on an inspection of schemes of municipal town planning, the housing of workmen and matters in regard to the unemployed.

The party consists of Prof. Rudolph Binder of the department of sociology of the University of New York and Mrs. Binder, Dr. Lucy A. Bannister, head of the welfare work of the Westinghouse Lamp Company at Watessing, N. J.; Robert C. Falconer of Dartmouth College, N. H.; Rachael J. D. Bradshaw of Pittsburgh, Pa.; George Platt Knox of the Board of Education of St. Louis; Helen Snow and Edward F. Waite, Judge of the United States Circuit Court of Minneapolis; Mauda Burnett of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children of Boston; Josephine Schain of the Public Library at Minneapolis; W. J. Stevens of the St. Louis High School; Frederick D. Brambale, professor of political science at the University of Chicago; Allen B. Pond, a Chicago architect, and others.

On Sunday and Monday the visitors examined the average conditions in the barrackslike Meyershof in north Berlin, where more than 1,000 persons live.

They looked next at the worst slums along the river, which they said, were worse than anything to be seen in America, but these places are now being torn down. Their next visit was to the new workmen's dwellings outside the city, the court for juvenile offenders, which was copied from America, and the open air schools in Grunewald Forest.

They were much surprised to learn that the Prussian Treasury owns most of the forest land to the west of Berlin and that this makes it impossible for the city to preserve this land, as the Treasury wants to sell it for building purposes.

SAW NAPOLEON; STILL ALIVE.

M. Schamel-Roy Went to St. Helena, the Emperor's Prison.

Paris, July 11.—There is still a Frenchman alive who saw and spoke with Napoleon and in his childhood played with the King of Rome. M. Pierre Schamel-Roy went to visit his father, who was one of the "caged eagles" attendants at St. Helena, and there was presented to the Emperor.

His most touching reminiscence is that Napoleon showed him a doll which had belonged to his little son, remarking, "It is dirty, as you see. But they were his little hands which soiled it."

M. Schamel-Roy is a handsome old man of strong features, though sunken face, with a hooked nose and a flowing, silky, snow white beard. He was for many years custodian at the Opera. He has now a pension from the State of some twenty-six cents a day. M. Schamel-Roy is nearly 105 years old. His father was a soldier's orderly who spent his life in close personal attendance on the great Emperor.

HUNTERS FEASTED ON THE GERMAN'S BODY

Berlin Vowed Vengeance on "Cannibals" of the Argentine.

NATION WAS HORRIFIED

Quiet Returned Only When Victim Was Found to Be Hamburg Stag.

Special Correspondence to The Sun.

Berlin, July 11.—Don Pedro Lopez, an Argentine sportsman, has been the unwitting cause of an international "incident" between the Argentine Republic and Germany.

He imported stags from Hamburg two years ago. One of them was known as the German stag, and was released on the Argentine plains, hunted and after three days chased killed. The news was sent in a telegram to Don Pedro's son in the following terms: "German killed and eaten; we shared his body; it was simply delightful."

Being a naturalized German, the telegrapher at the little post office to which this communication was taken did not agree that there was any cause for delight. Instead he confiscated the telegram and informed the German Consul at Buenos Ayres of its contents.

The Consul made inquiries and reported the matter to the German Ambassador; the Ambassador made inquiries and reported the matter to the Foreign Minister at Berlin; the Foreign Minister made inquiries and reported the matter to such good effect that there was a threat that diplomatic relations between Germany and the Argentine would be broken off if the whole truth were not disclosed at once.

Intense excitement was the result in Germany and the feeling of repulsion and indignation grew. Meanwhile Don Pedro and his party, knowing nothing of the agitation they had caused, continued their sport in the remote forest. It was only after a fortnight had passed that the night hunter returned to Buenos Ayres to find himself the victim of much execration, and he was promptly arrested. The truth was then brought to light.

GARGOYLES MODERN WORK.

Notre Dame's Grotesque Figures Fashioned by Englishman.

Paris, July 11.—It is stated that many of the most of the "medieval gargoyles" which add to the distinction of Notre Dame in Paris are really modern work. Few cathedrals possess so many curious grotesques as does Notre Dame.

Probably the majority of the visitors to the famous facade who are impressed by them put these down as part and parcel of the original fabric, which dates from 1163. Such is not the case. Most of them are really comparatively modern. They were not carved by French craftsmen at all, but by an Englishman named Frampton. About the middle of last century a London contractor named George Myers obtained the commission to build a large mansion near Paris for a member of the Rothschild family. He employed English workmen, whom he sent from London. Frampton was one of them.

About the same time Viollet-le-Duc was engaged on the renovation of the exterior of Notre Dame. When the Rothschild work was completed the architect in question, whose attention had already been attracted by Frampton's skill, offered him a position among the cathedral staff then at work. This was the more readily accepted as Frampton had taken to himself a French wife. Almost the first thing he did in the employ was to produce a new grotesque in place of a mutilated gargoyle, and Viollet-le-Duc was so pleased with the spirit thrown into it that he kept Frampton upon that particular kind of work.

CALLS NEW FASHIONS ORGY OF UNDESSING

Writer in London "Times" Is Horror Stricken at Women's Taste.

BLAMES SOCIAL ANARCHY

Sees Link Between Politics and Feminine Garb, but Can't Explain It.

Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.

London, July 19.—A storm of comment has been aroused by an article displayed prominently in the Times under the caption "Dress or Undress." The writer says:

"We are at the height of a revolution in feminine clothes which has not been seen since the French Revolution gave sanction to the excesses of women in the Directoire and Empire gowns. Five years ago women still wore skirts and bodices which covered them, stockings, thick enough not to show the color of their skin, and sufficient stays and petticoats to conceal the details of their persons. The waists and humps on the skirts or shoulders disappeared."

Wear Almost Nothing Now.

"It was the return of nature to true art, but to-day it is patent at least to the observant person that women wear almost nothing under their gowns even in the daytime. Petticoats have been replaced by tights—if they have been replaced—and stockings are of such diaphanous silk as to embarrass the beholder. So much for the foundation."

"Over this is a flimsy sheath of half transparent material cut almost as low for day wear as for evening, with such slashings that the lifting of the skirt will fully display the leg half way to the knee, showing every movement of the limb and almost of the muscles."

"Certainly there is an orgy of undressing going on and it shows no signs of abating. What will be the end? It is difficult to see."

Is Horror Stricken.

The writer concludes with this tirade: "It is curious to note that this Bacchanalian rage has fallen on women at a time when there is much in the melting pot, at a time of world restlessness, of war abroad and a constitutional crisis at home and social misery everywhere. It is difficult to see the connection of fashion with such things or to say which is the cause and which the effect, or to determine how much the women's almost bare feet and quite bare arms and neck are due to Premier Asquith's indifference to stable government, or to anarchy in the political and artistic world. But it says a great deal for the length of the road which we have travelled that the old fashioned people have not lifted up their voices in rebuke to a generation which would have made their fathers gasp and stare and resort to prayer to avert a thunderbolt."

ROSSETTI HUNG OLD MASTERS SIDEWAYS

"Aren't They Right?" He Queried, Astonished at Visitor's Criticism.

Special Correspondence to The Sun.

London, July 11.—The late John Richard Clayton of the firm of Clayton & Bell, glass painters, had some good stories of his experiences with the Pre-Raphaelite brethren.

He was once sought out by the painters. He called on Rossetti in his studio and listened to the brilliant diatribes of the young men against what they called the slovenliness of modern painting. Sloosy was the term they applied to all the art of that day, and they did not spare Sir "Sloosy" Reynolds himself. Clayton was fond of telling how he noticed that the studio was hung all round with photographs of the works of the great masters; but he was astonished to see that they were all either on their sides or upside down. After a pleasant talk he ventured to inquire the reason of the strange hanging. Rossetti affected to be puzzled at Clayton's discovery.

"Why," he added, "aren't they right?" Then Rossetti shouted: "Here, Hunt, Millais, here's a fellow who knows the way these sloshy things should be hung."

The motive of modern painting, he said, was that he could not refuse him a glance, and he smiled grimly at once when a member of the Arts Club, of which he was one of the oldest and most esteemed members, declared that "if you accept that kind of order the firm of Clayton and Bell will be known as Satan and Hell!"

SUFFRAGE FIRES COST \$574,250.

Eight Private Houses in List of Millions' Outrages.

London, July 11.—The following taken from the Times is a list of the principal fire losses caused by suffragettes. Eight private houses, three cricket pavilions, two churches, two railroad depots, two race stands and a bathhouse were destroyed or damaged.

Date	Property	Locality	Estimated Loss
Mar. 9	Railway Station	Croft Green	\$5,000
April 4	Priv. House	Norwich	10,000
5	Racestand	Ayr	10,000
11	Cricket Pav.	Funbridge Wells	8,000
15	Priv. House	St. Leonards	25,000
27	Cricket Pav.	Bertham	6,250
May 6	Church	Matcham	75,000
9	Priv. House	Harrow	30,000
10	Priv. House	Bundock	6,000
12	Boathouse	Northingham	8,000
June 4	Priv. House	Bradford, Wilt.	36,000
5	Cricket Pav.	Muswell Hill	5,000
8	Racestand	Hurst Park	30,000
10	Priv. House	Edinburgh	12,500
18	Church	Rosely Regis	30,000
30	Railway Station	Stratford	125,000
30	Railway Station	Leamington	40,000
July 7	Bathhouse	Livingston, Lanc.	100,000
Total Estimated Loss			\$574,250